I could affoord it to appeaſe theſe broyles.
But (mother) let vs wiſely winke at all,
Leaſt farther harmes enſue our haſtie ſpeech.
Phil. Brother of England, what Dowrie wilt thou giue
Vnto my ſonne in marriage with thy Neece?
Iohn. Firſt *Philip* knowes her dowrie out of Spaine,
To be ſo great as may content a King:
But more to mend and amplifie the ſame,
I giue in money thirtie thouſand markes.
For land I leaue it to thine owne demaund.
Phil. Then I demaund *Volqueſſon*, *Torain*, *Main*,
Poiters and *Aniow*, theſe fiue Prouinces,
Which thou as King of England holdſt in France:
Then ſhall our peace be ſoone concluded on.
Baſt. No leſſe then fiue ſuch Prouinces at once?
Iob. Mother what ſhall I do? my brother got theſe lands
With much effuſion of our Engliſh blood:
And ſhall I giue it all away at once?
Q. Elin. *Iohn* giue it him, ſo ſhalt thou liue in peace,
And keepe the reſidue ſans ieopardie.
Iohn. *Philip*, bring forth thy ſonne, here is my neece,
And here in marriage I doe giue with her
From me and my ſucceſſors Engliſh Kings,
Volqueſſon, *Poiters*, *Aniow*, *Torain*, *Main*,
And thirtie thouſand markes of ſtipend coyne.
Now Citizens, how like you of this match?
Citiz. We ioy to ſee ſo ſweete a peace begun.
Lew. *Lewis* with *Blanch* ſhall euer liue content.
But now King *Iohn*, what ſay you to the Duke?
Father, ſpeake as you may in his behalfe.
Phil. K. *Iohn*, be good vnto thy Nephew here,
And giue him ſomewhat that ſhall pleaſe you beſt.
Iob. *Arthur*, although thou troubleſt Englands peace,
Yet here I giue thee Brittaine for thine owne;
Together with the Earledome of Richmont,
And this rich Citie of Angiers withall.

Q. Elian. And if thou ſeeke to ple
So ſee my ſonne how I will make of
Iohn. Now euery thing is ſorted
Let's in, and there prepare the marri
Which in S. *Maries* Chappell preſe
Shall be performed ere this Preſence
Manent Conſtance and *A*
Art. Madam good cheer, theſe dro
Adde no redreſſe to ſalue our aukw
If heauens haue concluded theſe eu
To ſmall auaile is bitter penſiueneſ
Seaſons will change, and ſo our pre
May change with them, and all to
Conſt. Ah boy, thy yeares I ſee ar
To looke into the bottome of theſe
But I, who ſee the poyſe that weighe
Thy weale, my wiſh, and all the wi
Wherewith thy fortune and thy fa
What ioy, what eaſe, what reſt can
With whom all hope and hap doe
Arth. Yet Ladies teares, and care
Rather then helpes, heape vp more
Conſt. If any power will heare a
That from a wounded ſoule impl
Send fell contagion to infect this e
This curſed countrey, where the t
Whoſe periurie (as proud *Briareus*
Beleaguers all the Skye with miſ-b
He promiſt *Arthur*, and he ſware it
To fence thy right, and check thy
But now black-ſpotted Periure as
He takes a truce with *Elinors* damn
And marries *Lewis* to her louely Ne
Sharing thy fortune and thy birth-
Betweene theſe Louers: ill betide t
And as they ſhoulder thee from o
And triumph in a widdowes feare

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *King John* (STC 14647) LONDON, 1622 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3731)